

MUSTANG

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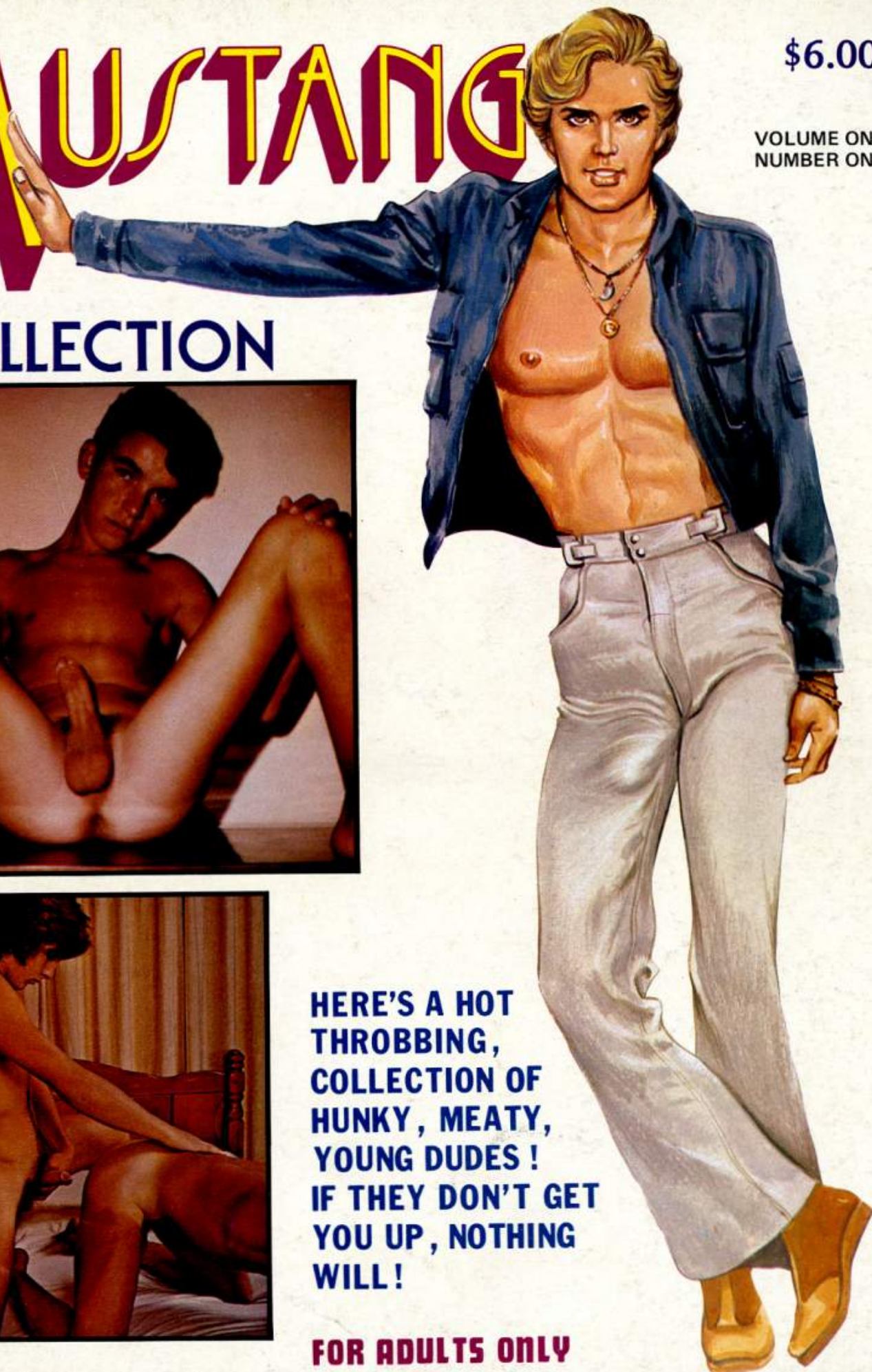
VOLUME ONE
NUMBER ONE

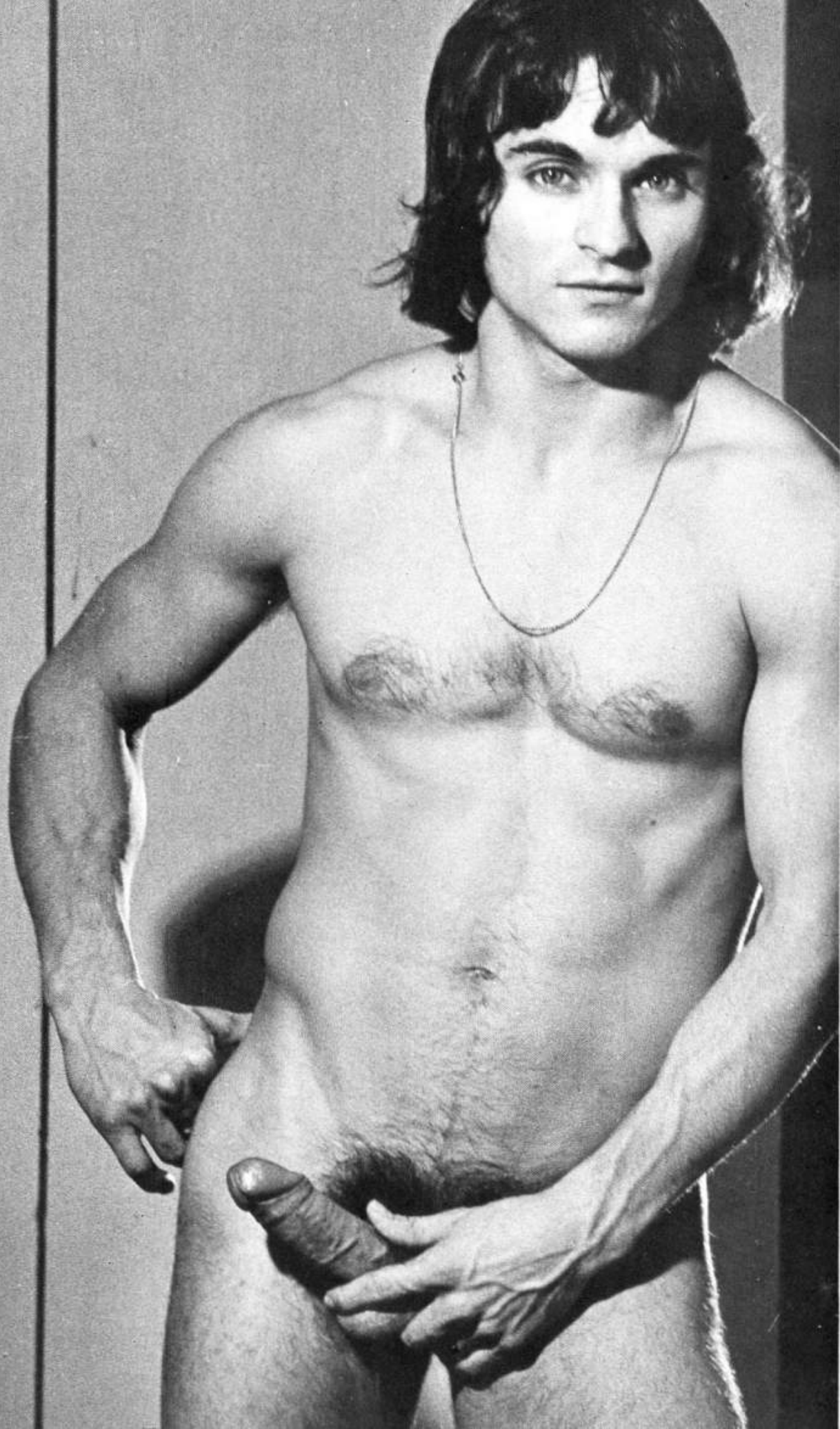
COLLECTION

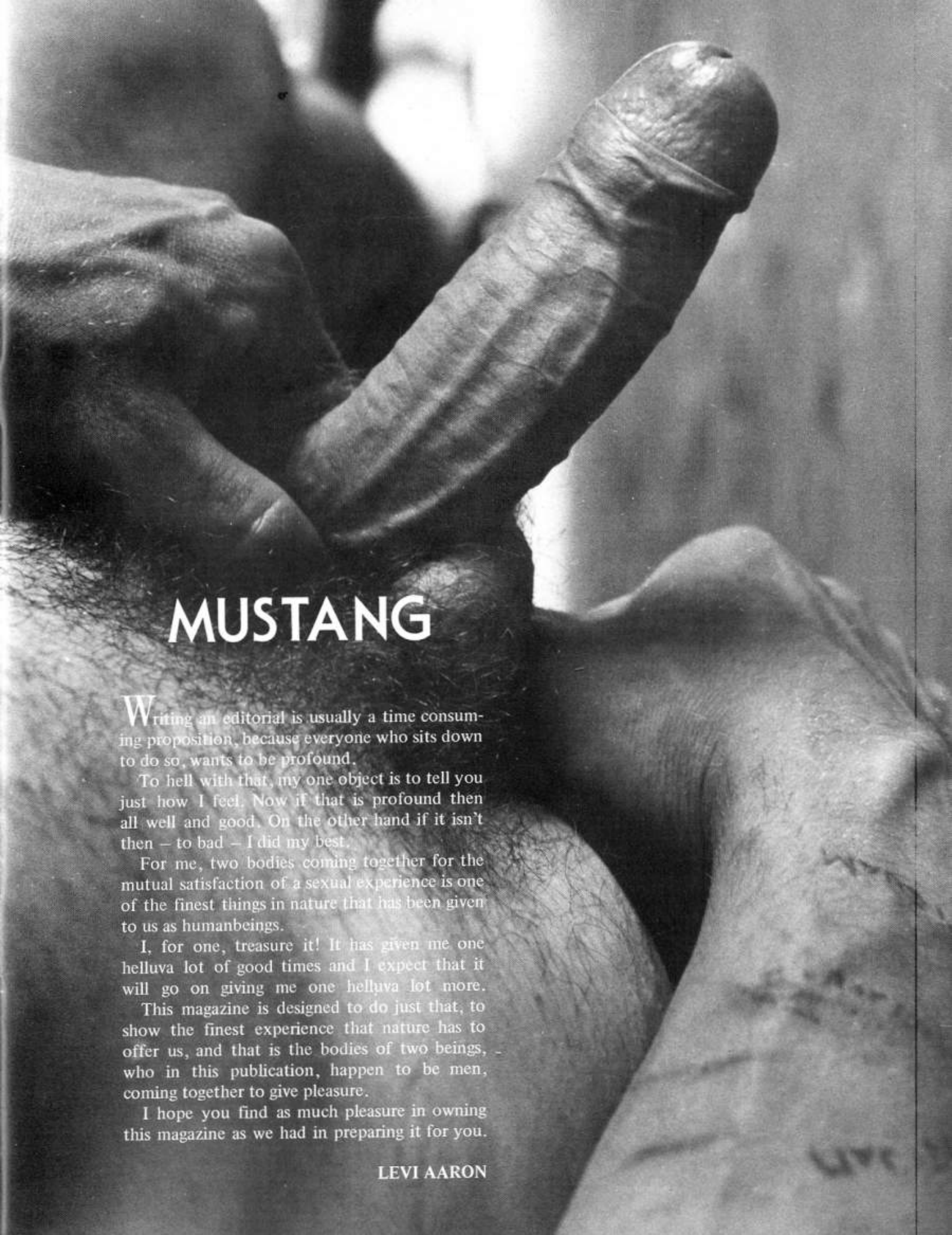


HERE'S A HOT
THROBBING,
COLLECTION OF
HUNKY, MEATY,
YOUNG DUDES!
IF THEY DON'T GET
YOU UP, NOTHING
WILL!

FOR ADULTS ONLY







MUSTANG

Writing an editorial is usually a time consuming proposition, because everyone who sits down to do so, wants to be profound.

To hell with that, my one object is to tell you just how I feel. Now if that is profound then all well and good. On the other hand if it isn't then – to bad – I did my best.

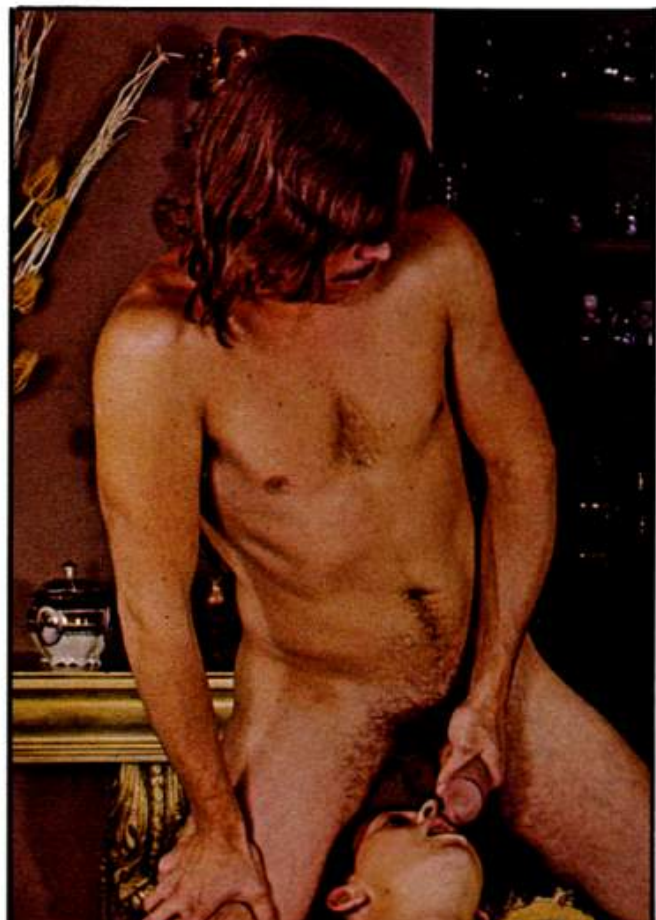
For me, two bodies coming together for the mutual satisfaction of a sexual experience is one of the finest things in nature that has been given to us as humanbeings.

I, for one, treasure it! It has given me one helluva lot of good times and I expect that it will go on giving me one helluva lot more.

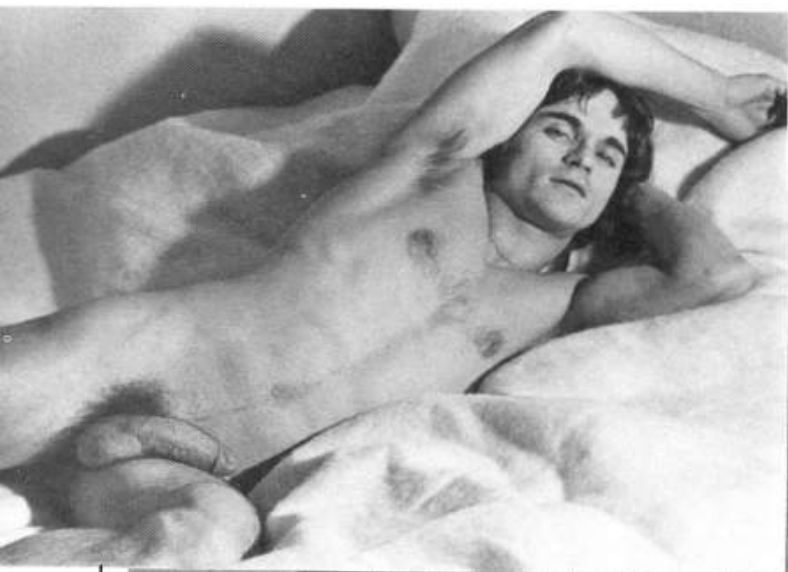
This magazine is designed to do just that, to show the finest experience that nature has to offer us, and that is the bodies of two beings, who in this publication, happen to be men, coming together to give pleasure.

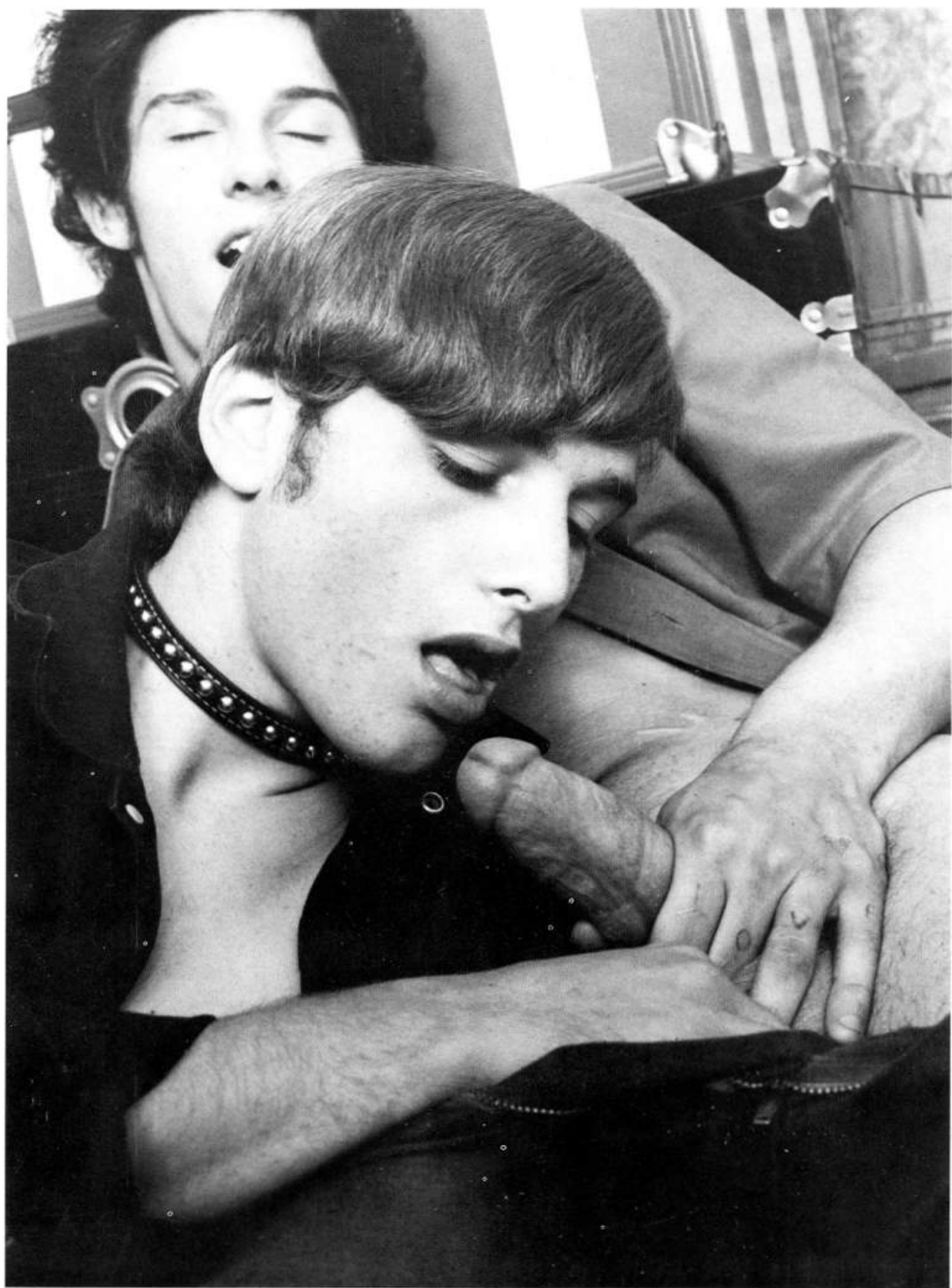
I hope you find as much pleasure in owning this magazine as we had in preparing it for you.

LEVI AARON

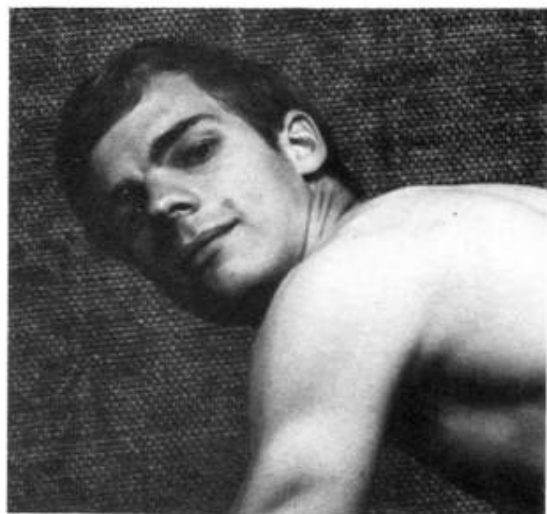






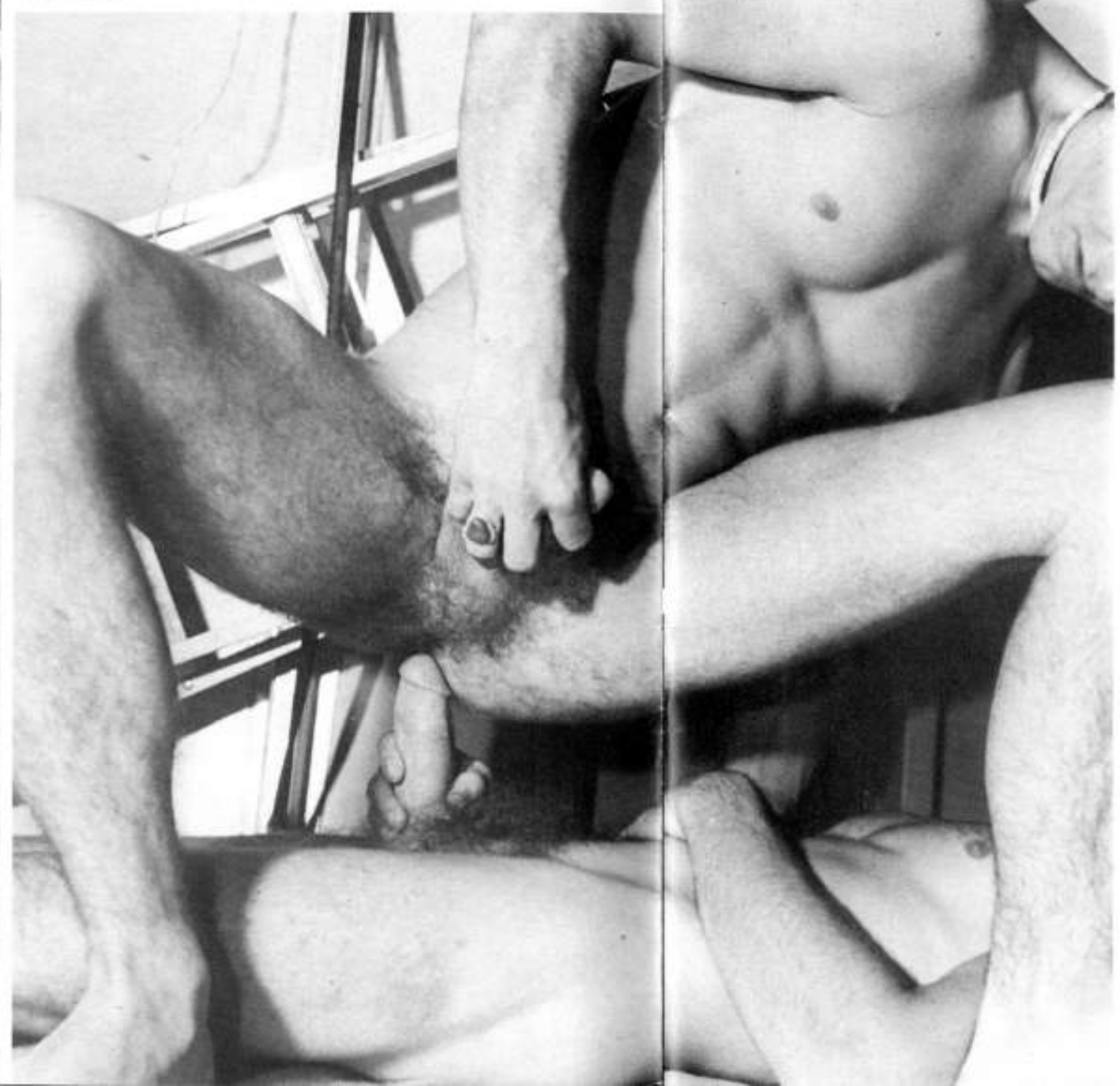
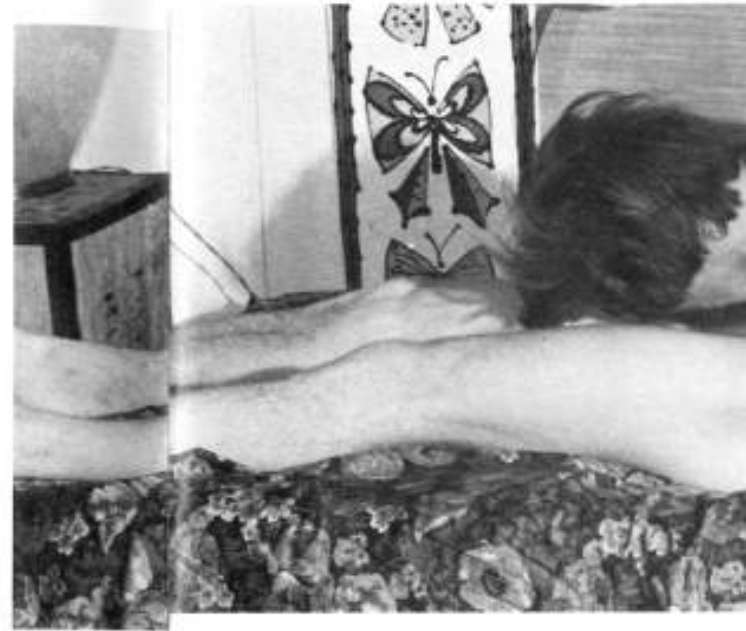


















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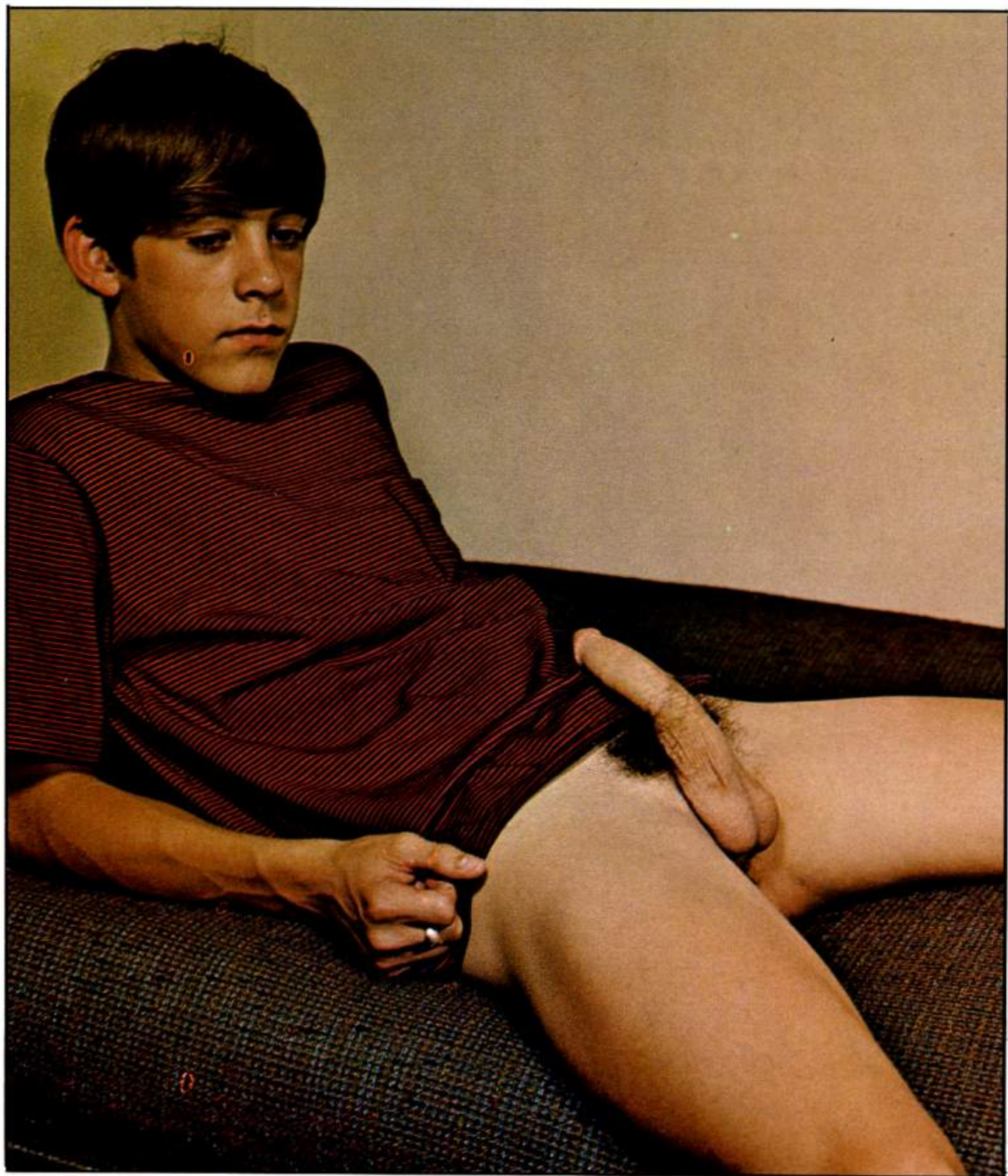








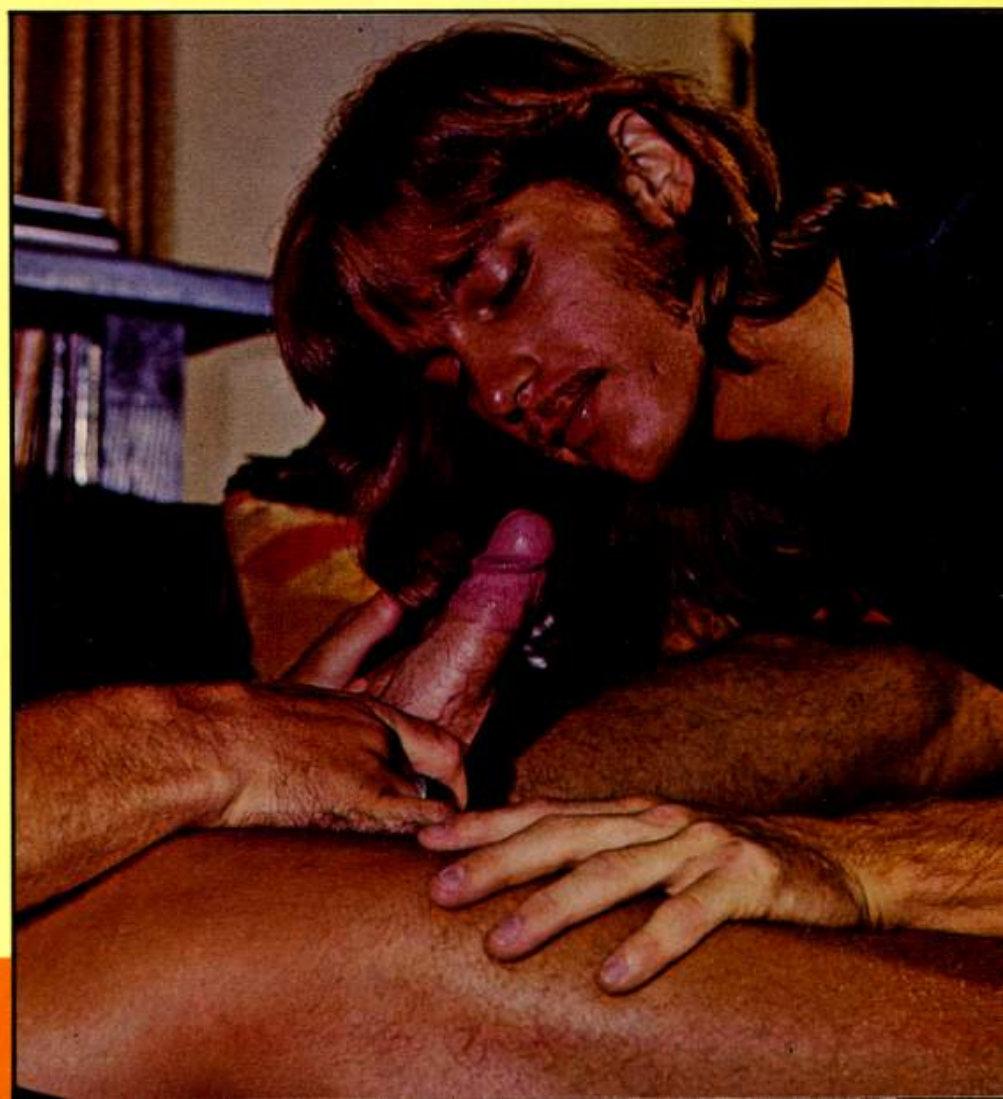










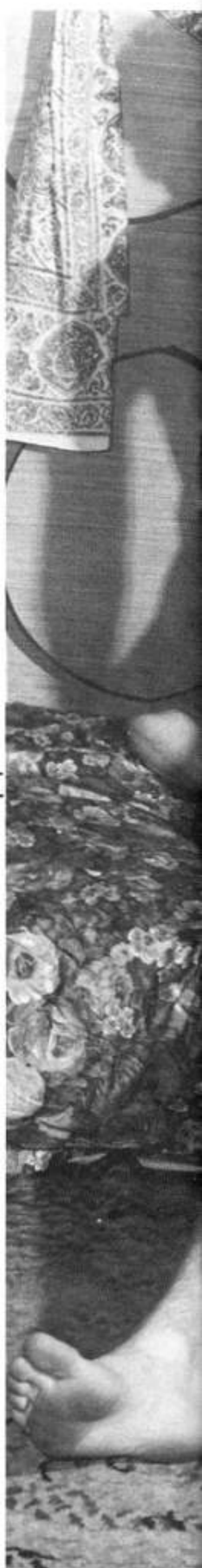


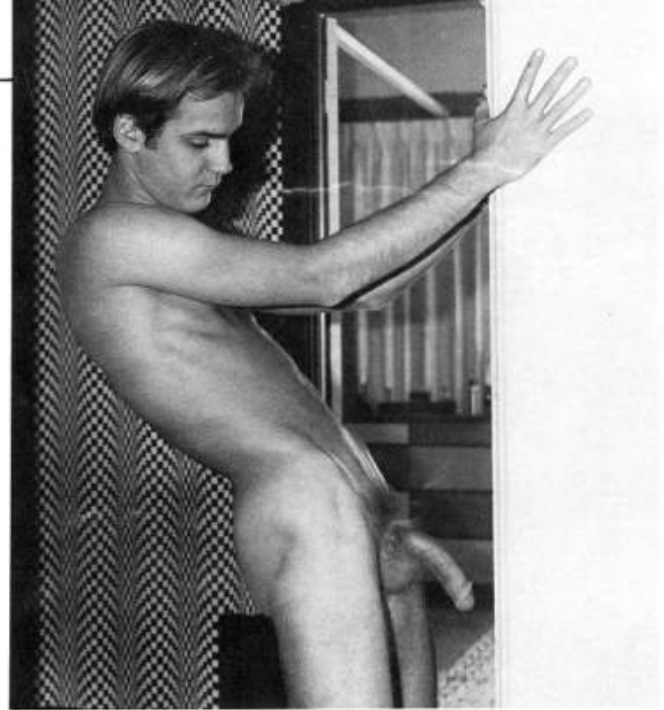




















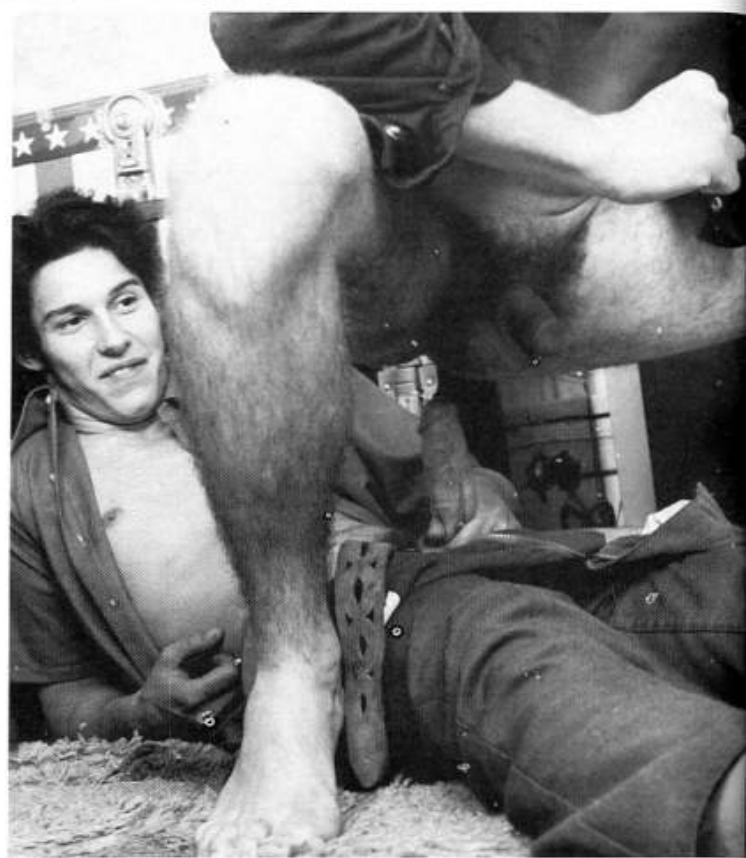
Their fingers locked together, in an outward expression of where their hearts and bodies were, and hoped to remain for as long as they could make them do so.





The hand that stroked the head
was as gentle as was the tongue
that stroked the head that pulsed
beneath its wet warmth.











The smile was a friendly, warm smile. One that did not deny you further inspection and closer enjoyment of the young man upon who's face that delightful smile lingered.

